# The Sick POPES Last Will and Teſtament,

WITH

His ſeveral Legacies left to his dear Children the Jeſuits and others.

BEing very crafie in Body, but extream ſick in Mind, and ſtrely ſhaken with the Feaver of Envy for the late Miſcarriages of our holy Religion in England, for the ſubverting the Government and Religion there, and finding by the ſeveral evil Symptoms, as blaſphemous belchings, deſperate Rivings, idle Ruſhings, frequent Curſings, filthy Spuings, Blaſts of Excommunications, and many other the like Signs, that I ſhall not live long: Therefore thus Ordain, conſtitute, and make this my laſt Will and Teſtament, in order and form following.

Imprimis, I do bequeath my Soul to him that has moſt right to it, whether God or the Devil; but ſince the laſt has been moſt my Friend upon ſeveral occaſions, and that I knew him beſt, on condition he will give me the Supremacy in his Kingdom, I ſhall bequeath it to him.

Item, As for my Body, I order it to be buried with the uſual Pomp and Ceremonies, and that there be given a Plenary Indulgence to him ſhall write my Epitaph.

Item, I will and bequeath to my next Succeſſor all my Spiritual Pride, and to maintain it all as I have done, with all the Incomes, Benefits, Profits, and Emoluments made and received, by Sacrilege, Injury, Simony, Lying, Swearing, Murder, and the like, in as full and ample manner as was poſſeſſed by any of my Predeceſſors, with all the Benefits and Profits accruing by Indulgences, Pardons, and falſe Miracles, pious Frauds, and holy Cheats, throughout my Juriſdiction.

Item, I will and bequeath to my most Catholick Son a large Pair of Asses Bars, a large Pack Saddle, fitted for his Back, with a great Bridle and Cavalon fitted for his Head and Mouth, on condition that my Successor may ride him, as I and my Predecessors have done.

Item, I will and bequeath to the Lords of the Inquisition a Chest of Cruelty, ten Boxes of Persecution, a Book called the Art of Tormenting, the Powder of the Hearts of Tygers to be taken before they examine their Prisoners, and for a Cordial a Bottle of the Blood of Martyrs.

Item, I will and bequeath unto all my Cardinals seven precious Shells of the seven deadly Sins, with a large Box of Luxury, another of Sodomy, and a third of Buggery.

Item, I will and bequeath to the Franciscans six Pardels of Hypocrisie, and seven Chests of Franciscan Lies.

Item, I will and bequeath to the Dominicans [illegible] the History of Joan, seven Packs of Perjury, and two [illegible]

Item, I will and bequeath to the Capuchines one Boxful of Deceits, and three of formal Austerities.

Item, I bequeath among the Nunneries 7000 Chests of Concupiscence.

Item, I will and bequeath among the Friers and Secular Priests as many Vats of Lust, and 15000 Dollers to pay off Surgeons and Apothecaries Bills for curing of the Venereal Disease.

Item, I will and bequeath to all the Hospitals and Prisons within my Jurisdiction, for the Relief of the sick and poor Prisoners Three Halfpence.

Item, I will and bequeath to my most Christian Son a Sword to cut off the Hugonots, and a Halter to hang himself, after he has miscarried in his Designs of becoming the General Monarch, and placing S. *Peters* Chair in *Paris*.

Item, I will and bequeath *England*, *Ireland*, and *Scotland* to him that can take them from the right Owner.

Item, I will and bequeath all the Kingdoms of all Heretical Princes to the Catholicks that can take them from them, and a tenth part of every such Kingdom so conquered to the Jesuits.

Item, I will and bequeath the King of *Portugal* an Iron Yoke, to wear at my Successors will and pleasure.

Item, I will and bequeath to the Emperour, so long as he shall continue to persecute the Protestants, two Chests of Agnus Dei's, seven consecrated Roses, two Crucifixes, and another of Gold, with holy Reliques, Trinkets, Girdles, Vests, Copes, Caps, Tippets, Rochets, and other things, for him to dispose of as he shall think good among the Electors.

Item, I will and bequeath all the *Hollanders* to the Devil, and their Lands for the keeping of my Successors Hogs.

Item, I will and bequeath a Chest of Money to the King of *Poland* to fight against the *Turk*, that he may not think of molesting my Successors.

Item.

Item, I will and bequeath the City of *Geneva* for a plain common Stews, and leave the [illegible] Friers Overseers of the Work, and to be Stipendiary Pimps [illegible] the Work.

Item, To all the Poor [illegible] I give Bona Chawns, and to all the Rich as many Indulgences.

Item, I give and bequeath to my dear Sons the Jesuits, whom I make Overseers of this my last Will and Testament, [illegible] Books fairly Gilt, one large Box of Cunning, another of Policy, [illegible] of Deceit, seven compleat Fardels of Perjury, Lying, Cozenage, and other precious Stuff; seven Vats full of Worldly Craftiness and outward Pretences, [illegible] Impudence, and as many of Insinuation; one of [illegible] Patience and Sanctity, one of Mischief; also a Book called the Art of Equivocation; a Chest full of Sanctified Daggers, and a Cabinet of Mother of Pearl to lay up their Morals in; two Chests of exquisite Poysons, and five of Pernicious Doctrine.

Item, I will and bequeath seven hundred thousand Crowns to be given to Private Secretaries, that shall advance or promote our holy Cause, now almost at the last Gasp, by writing Verses, Poems, Ballads, Dialogues, Lampoons, Satyrs, Remonstrances, Discourses, Letters, Books, or Pamphlets, and such like; and to be disposed of by my dear and faithful Sons the Jesuits.

Item, I further bequeath to those my dear Children a precious Box of *Spanish* Cruelty, another of *Morish* Treachery, a third of *Italian* Conspiracy, a fourth of *Turkish* Tyranny, as a Supplusage for a Testification of my Gratitude and Good will for all the Service they have done the Holy See, and to encourage them for the future to assist my Successors.

Item, I will and bequeath to my Nature[illegible] Nephews [illegible] rest of my Worldly Goods [illegible] them.

Item, I will and bequeath an Annual Stipend of Two thousand Crowns, to be employed for the Expunging several places of Scriptures, that point me to be Antichrist, and the [illegible] several others that declare the Fall and Overthrow of our Power and Jurisdiction.

Item, I will and bequeath the like Stipend to him [illegible] shall invent new *Anathema's*, Curses, Plots, and Conspiracies against all Hereticks, especially those of *Great Britain* and *Ireland*.

Item, I will and bequeath for the writing the Lives and Acts of all the good Popes since *Gregory* Bishop only of *Rome*, and not Universal Bishop, seven Farthings, because the Work will be small.

Item, I will and bequeath for the writing the Lives and Acts of all the bad Popes since that time seven thousand Crowns, because the Work will be great.

Item, I will and bequeath an Annual Stipend, [illegible] the discretion of my dear Sons the Jesuits, the Overseers of this my last Will and Testament, for the writing the Holy Life of Pope [illegible] and his good Nephew *Cæsar Borgia*, for a Patern of Romish Goodness and Policy.

Item,

Item, Because my good and faithful Friend the Devil, whose Kindness I cannot but acknowledge in many things, though he miscarried in the late Conspiracy in England, shall not be forgot, I will and bequeath unto him my Soul and Body of all those that shall blame Antichrist, or Whore of *Babylon*, or that shall write against me, and my holy Sons the Jesuits, and of those who shall make Plays of any of our Predecessors, or shall write or Act a Tragedy of our Downfall and Overthrow, as I have full Power and Authority to do.

Item, I do ordain, constitute, and appoint my said old Friend, Privy Councellor, and Secretary to my Successors, and to manage the business of the General Procurator of the Jesuits as a private Cabinet. And I further confirm, ratifie, and allow, all Privileges, Grants, and Emoluments, granted and given to my dear Sons the Jesuits, and desire them to fulfil this my last Will and Testament fully and wholly, performed, as witness my Hand and Seal.

*Signed with the Seal of*

THE FISHER.

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## The Popes Epitaph,

*Here lies an Old Man who would be a God,*
*Whose Pride on the Neck of an Emperour trod;*
*Whose Will was a Law, whose Lust was a Rule:*
[ Infallible ] *though an Idiot or Fool:*
*Could Excommunicate Son in a breath,*
*Yet could not keep off the great Tyrant Death;*
*Though Heroick as he was, assaulted his Throne,*
*And thrust the* [ Infallible ] *under this Stone;*
*Proven by this time* Infallibly *fell,*
*How many pound Popes are there dam'd in Hell.*

FINIS.

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